

# BEMY, Playard

It was cold in the front yard  
And I saw two little birds dancing  
It reminded me of the time  
When I was a child

It's weird  
The feeling you get  
When you're thrown away  
In the past  
It was easier  
When I was young

We all want to be a kind again  
quit our jobs  
And play a games

The brutal World, that we live in  
Seem so magical  
But it's radical  
And full of empty dreams

It's time to grow old  
It's time t take part in  
The beauty /2x  
Of life

We all want to be a kind again  
quit our jobs  
And play a games

Keep the sparkle in your eyes  
Don't just let man brings you down  
/2x

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